

Visitors in the Town And the Community

—Capt. E. J. Freeman is spending the holidays in Spartanburg.

—Lawrence Hook, of Columbia, spent the week-end in the city.

—Miss Mildred Jones is visiting friends and relatives at Fairfax.

—Capt. and Mrs. Roy Smith are spending the holidays in Edgefield.

—Mrs. J. A. Klein is spending the holidays with relatives in Savannah.

—Miss Virginia Hill, of Blue Ridge, Ga., is spending the holidays here.

—John Blume, of Columbia, spent Christmas day in the city with relatives.

—Mrs. Wesley D. Chitty, of Olar, was among the visitors in the city Friday.

—Miss Thelma Carroll, teacher in the Belton school, is at home for the holidays.

—Miss Katherine Free is spending this week with Mrs. B. R. Sessions at Ridgeway.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Brabham, Jr., spent Christmas day with relatives in Charleston.

—Raymond Smoak, of Orangeburg, spent the week-end in the city with relatives.

—Dr. and Mrs. George F. Hair are spending the holidays with relatives in Spartanburg.

—Miss Gene Price, who is teaching at Pauline, is spending the Yuletide season at home.

—Miss Adelaide Chandler, who teaches at McBee, is spending the holidays at home.

—Major Wm. R. Watson is spending the holiday vacation with relatives in Johnston.

—Capt. and Mrs. Paul F. Carroll have gone to Spartanburg for the Christmas holidays.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Delk spent Monday in Charleston with Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Danner.

—Miss Nell Black, teacher in the Bennettsville school, is at home for the holiday season.

—Mrs. J. J. Smoak returned Saturday from Chattanooga, where she spent a few weeks.

—Mrs. I. B. Felder returned to the city Saturday after a visit to relatives in Georgetown.

—Miss Mary Lee Grimes, who is teaching at Roanoke Rapids, N. C., is at home for the holidays.

—Mrs. C. P. Hooton and Miss Natalie Hooton spent Christmas day with relatives in Estill.

—Miss Evelyn Brabham, after a visit to Charlottesville, Va., has returned to her home here.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Gary Black, of Beaufort, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Price.

—Edwin C. Bruce, of Greenville, is visiting his parents, Mrs. and Mrs. E. C. Bruce on Main street.

—Miss Vista Brabham has returned to the city after a visit to relatives and friends in Columbia.

—Mrs. A. D. Oliphant, of Greenville, is visiting Mrs. W. G. Simms at "Woodlands," near Midway.

—Mrs. H. J. Brabham and son, "Buddy," of Columbia, are visiting relatives in the city this week.

—Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Guilds, of Columbia, are spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Folk.

—Prof. J. A. Klein is spending the Christmas holidays with his daughter, Mrs. J. E. Bandy, at Bath.

—Mrs. D. O. Murray and children, of Summerville, are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. G. C. Padgett.

—Mrs. W. P. Jones left last week for Bayard, Fla., to spend a while with her sister, Mrs. R. M. Williams.

—George Price and Lonnie Price arrived home Saturday from Clemson college to spend the holidays at home.

—Capt. M. W. Lever, of the Carlisle faculty, is spending the holiday vacation with relatives at Blythehood.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Herndon, of Ehrhardt, spent Sunday and Monday in the city with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hutto.

—Harry Johnson, of Martin, S. C., spent a few days in the city last week with his brother, M. T. Johnson, and other relatives.

—Lucius Bellinger, who is a student in the government school in Atlanta, spent the week-end in the city with relatives.

—J. F. Lane, who is employed at the head office of the Tobacco Growers Cooperative association in Richmond, is at home for the holidays.

—E. L. Price, who is employed by the Tobacco Growers Cooperative association in Richmond, is spending the holidays at home with his family.

—Miss Mildred Rice, student of Wesleyan college, Macon, Ga., is at home for the holidays. She was recently in a Macon hospital for treatment for appendicitis, but has now recovered.

—Charles Cave, teacher in the Fairfax school, was in the city Saturday.

—Dr. Charles Smith, of Spartanburg, is spending some time in the city.

—Ben K. Summersette, of Columbia, was a visitor in the city Tuesday.

—Miss Aegina Knight is at home from Columbia college for the holidays.

—J. H. A. Carter, of Ehrhardt, was among the visitors in the city last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Henderson spent the week-end in Aiken with relatives.

—Jefferson Riley, of the College of Charleston, is spending the holidays at home.

—Mrs. W. E. Wiggins, of Denmark, was among the visitors in the city Saturday.

—James Strom is at home for the holidays from Furman University, Greenville.

—James Rhoad and Wesley Stokes are at home from Wofford college for the holidays.

—Julian Cave, student of Carolina, is spending the holidays at his home in Olar.

—Miss Ethel Sandifer, teacher in the Williston school, is spending the holidays at home.

—Miss Ethel Black, who teaches in Asheville, N. C., is at home for the Christmas season.

—Miss Natalie Hooton is spending the holidays at home from Chicora college, Columbia.

—Miss Mary Frances Walker is at home from Converse college for the Christmas vacation.

—Mrs. Gwendolyn Fowler, of Taber, N. C., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Fowler.

—Miss Naomi Sandifer, who teaches in Aberdeen, N. C., is at home for the Christmas vacation.

—Miss Eunice Huter, teacher in the New Bern, N. C., schools, is at home for the holidays.

—Miss Julia Carroll, of Coker college, is spending the holiday vacation at her home in the city.

—Miss Vivian Kinsey, who attends school in Augusta, is spending the Christmas holidays at home.

—Mrs. W. S. Judy, of St. George, spent several days in the city last week with Mrs. W. A. Klauber.

—Mrs. C. F. Rizer and Mrs. L. A. Hartzog, of Olar, spent Saturday in the city with Mrs. J. Carl Kearsse.

—Fletcher Kirkland, teacher in the Hastoc school, Spartanburg, is at home here for the holiday season.

—Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Ritchie, of Albemarle, N. C., are spending the holidays with relatives at Ehrhardt.

—Mrs. S. C. Hollifield and children left Saturday for Sharon to spend the holidays with home folks.

—Miss Harriett Wiggins, student of Randolph-Macon college, is spending the Christmas vacation in the city.

—Miss Rebecca Dickinson, who teaches school in North Carolina, is among the Christmas holiday visitors.

—Mr. Houston, of Tunica, Miss., is spending some time in the city with his daughter, Mrs. Francis Bamberg.

—Miss Lerule Herndon, who teaches at Wilmington, N. C., is spending the Christmas holidays at home.

—Miss Harrie del Free, who teaches at Adamsburg, Union county, is spending the Christmas holidays at home.

—Faber Kearsse, law student at the University of South Carolina, is spending the holidays at his home at Kearsse.

—Miss Minnie Lee Ayer, teacher in the Columbia city schools, is spending the Christmas season at her home in the city.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Black, Jr., and little daughter, Betty, are spending this week with relatives near Charleston.

—Misses Martha Ray and Lalla Byrd, teachers in the Charlotte city schools, are at their homes in the city for the holidays.

—Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Risher, of Charleston, were called to the city this week on account of the illness and death of the latter's father, J. D. Utsey.

—The following young ladies are at home from Winthrop college for the holiday vacation: Misses Carrie Simmons, Eileen Hunter, Vivian Free, Mary Wilkes, Alleen Hutto, Elizabeth Inabnett, Pauline Faust, Myrtle Black.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Simmons had as their guests Christmas day the following visitors: Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Simmons, of Branchville; Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Whetstone, of Branchville; Art Whetstone and family, of Branchville; Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Ayer, of Blackville; F. M. Simmons and family, of Orangeburg; Mrs. Prat Watson and children, of Sellers, and J. J. and Ralph Simmons, of Branchville.

—A. L. Edwins of Charleston, spent Tuesday in the city.

—J. F. Brickle and family, of Augusta, visited relatives in the city this week.

—Mrs. J. E. Berry, of Branchville, spent several days in the city this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Sam Zimmerman spent Christmas day in Augusta with friends.

—N. P. Smoak, Jr., has returned to the city after spending a few days in Camden, N. J.

—R. P. Bellinger, Esq., is spending the Christmas holidays with relatives in Atlanta.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Brickle and children spent Sunday near Branchville with relatives.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Bruce and children spent Sunday near Branchville with relatives.

—Quincy Kinard and Dr. Jack Kinard, of Ninety-Six, were visitors in the city this week.

—Mrs. D. H. Owings, of Mt. Pleasant, is visiting at the home of Mrs. J. R. Sandifer.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Carl Kearsse spent Christmas day with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Rizer in Olar.

—Francis T. Rice, law student of the University of South Carolina, is at home for the holidays.

—Miss Nettie Mitchell, who teaches at Mullins, is spending the holidays at her home in the city.

—A. L. Kirkland left yesterday for Greenwood to spend a few days with his sister, Mrs. H. M. Graham.

—Robert B. Hartzog, of Atlanta, spent Sunday in the city with his father, V. J. Hartzog.

—Miss Lela McDonald returned to her home in Blackstock Saturday after a visit to her sister, Mrs. C. C. Moore.

—Dr. F. B. McCrackin and children, William and Alexander, are visiting the former's old home at Newberry this week.

—Misses Lena Epstein, Martha Iubow and Ethel Rosenblen, of Orangeburg, were guests of Miss Daisy Smolosl Tuesday.

—Wilkes Knight, Fred Sanders, Louis Klauber and James Grimes are spending the Christmas vacation at their homes here from the Citadel, Charleston.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. D. C. Adams, of Walterboro, and Mrs. W. L. Stokes and family, of Charleston, spent Christmas day in the city with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Moye.

TRAIN KILLS FOUR

Box Cars Prevent Party From Seeing Locomotive.

Lima, Ohio, Dec. 24.—Two men and two women were killed here tonight when the Broadway Limited, fast eastbound Pennsylvania passenger train, struck their automobile at the Charles Street crossing. The dead are: Mrs. Julius Roessner, 25, and Miss Zelma Binkley, both of Lima, and Otto Steele, 34, and Frank Wilson, 32, of Piqua. A string of box cars standing near the crossing was said to have prevented the party's seeing the train, which was late and said to have been running at a high rate of speed.

Her Kind Heart.

The dear old Scotchman tramped miles over the hills to get a bottle of medicine for a small boy who was ill in her remote village. When she had described the symptoms, the doctor set about preparing the mixture, one ingredient of which was a poison which could be administered only in the smallest quantities. She watched him pouring it out with the utmost care into the measuring glass. He poured a little from the bottle, held the glass up to the light, and then put in a few more drops. "Ah, doctor," she said reproachfully, "you needna be sae stingy. Remember, it's for a puir wee orphan laddie."—the Argonaut (San Francisco).

Long Distance.

A railway employe was in the witness box, and was being cross-examined by a very self-important young lawyer about a case which had resulted in a damage suit as a consequence of an accident on the railroad.

"You say that you saw this man fall from the train?" said the lawyer.

"I saw him fall, yes," replied the railway man.

"Yet it was night time," insisted the lawyer. "And you were at one end of the train and the man was at the other. Do you expect an intelligent jury to believe such a yarn? How far can you see at night?"

"About a million miles, I think," replied the railway man. "I can see the moon. How far is that?"

The lawyer retired.—Houston Post.

France is sending a military mission of five officers to the United States for the purpose of advancing good will between the two countries.

HIKING DOWN THE LONG BROWN PATH

Vacationists With Shelter Tents and Tin Cow Learning to Walk All Over Again.

Oh! It's not the pack that you carry on your back. Nor the rifle on your shoulder. Nor the five inch crust of khaki-colored dust. That makes you feel your limbs are growing older; And it's not the hike on the hard turnpike that drives away your smile, Nor the socks of sisters that raise the blooming blisters— It's the last long mile.

Stringing out from the suburban transit terminals of New York every Sunday and holiday goes the army of khaki-clad hikers. There may be an automobile for every twenty of the country's population, but a host of city folks disprove the theory of a future leg-eneebled citizenry and are learning to walk all over again.

To the more casual minded, the hike is just exercise, but to those who catch its real significance the hike means a great deal more. It is the cheapest form of recreation and therefore appeals to those living in crowded districts and unable to avail themselves of the more expensive amusements. And these people, be it noted, are just those the country is so anxious to have spread out and settled in the farming sections. The hike, indeed, has possibilities as a real starter for the "back to the farm" movement.

Doughboy and Boy Scout Lead Way

Just a brief survey of the rollicking groups which move off from the outlying terminals on holidays establishes a few general types. There is the ex-service man and his friends who will hear from him the story of more serious excursions on the muddy roads of France. He tightens a strap here and another there on the blanket roll adjustment or the "shelter half," in which the commissary is packed for the mid-day feast by the roadside. Expert directions come from him on the method of slinging the pack so it will not feel so heavy or interfere with the free body movement. He will pass along the information gained in his army days, of how that same pack was evolved after numerous experiments to find the easiest way of carrying the heaviest load. With results he now compliments, but which he characterized when a doughboy as a "blankety-blank total failure."

Then there are the boy scout parties, adept at everything pertaining to "shanks mare" traveling and woodcraft. The ex-service man and the boy scout are pioneers in the hiking game. Listen to one of them right off the train and making ready for a twelve mile jaunt: "Get that canteen over to the side, Jimmie, and it won't keep bouncing off your leg every step. Is it filled? Well, then, we drink. How about the eats? Let's check 'em off. You got the spuds, Bill; the bacon Jimmie. Who has the coffee and the Borden tin cow?"

"Right here," announces a freckled comrade of the road, patting his knapsack. "Snatched the mocha and the can of milk when Sis wasn't looking."

"Well, then, let's go!" snaps the commander of the expedition.

This party is traveling light for real distance. Another must expect to make a shorter hitch or else be counting greatly on its power of endurance. Perhaps the camp is not far off because the group is equipped for an over-night stay with heavy blanket rolls, hatches, lanterns, canvas waterpails, rubber ponchos, kettles, pots, new fangled freestand, etc., etc. The blankets are laid out for a better packing of the bags and cans of food. When the party commences to load up the members bristle all over with camp tools and equipment.

Back to the Farm

The veteran from the crowded city tenement has found a new territory to roam and one almost unknown to his associates. He is introducing them to this newly discovered land and teaching them how to be independent of any transportation but their own good legs and of any subsistence but what they can carry and prepare. "Walk, and cook your own," is his motto.

Who will say the leaven thus fermenting in the city crowds will not bear fruit in a keener appreciation of country delights, especially as these are added to by increased comforts on the farm. With his radio hitched up, the farmer listens in on the best entertainment the country has to offer. Modern home devices wipe out many hardships formerly imposed upon isolated dwellers. There is, in short, a rapid cutting down of the differential between farm and city life.

In the meantime, knowledge must precede a true appreciation of what the country holds, and this is what the hike supplies. There is more appeal in one apple tree in blossom than in reams of printed matter put out to induce the citizen of the city to change his abode to the country. The hikers constitute a growing army, equipped with bacon, spuds, coffee and tin cow for merely a day's outing but nevertheless seeing sights that make them yearn to be among them all the time. It is not too much to assume that the army may one day recruit the open places.

The Evergreen Tree

By Christopher G. Hazard

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THE servants had retired and left the old lady alone. She sat before the decorated and lighted tree that was burdened with gifts that seemed to have no destinations. For Mrs. Str... was long past the wanting of gifts and no companions, young or old, sat with her, because she wished to be alone with her memories.

She was not as alone as she seemed to be, for, in the great chair opposite to hers memory placed the fairy figure of the child who had glanced and glanced about the house and under the Christmas tree of long ago. Beside her there sat one who seemed to lay his hand again upon hers in happy and satisfied affection, while there bent over her the strong and tender youth who was once her hope for later years. Again the old house seemed full of joy, and noisy merriment drove out the deathly stillness, while the tree that is always green spoke of the immortality of happiness.

The next day, when the servants dismantled the evergreen tree, it was found that every gift was marked with a name, and they were busy that Christmas morning in distributing new happiness about the neighborhood.

New Year's in Egypt

IF A group of people were shipwrecked or otherwise cast upon their own resources and were to lose track of the date they would have no easy means of finding it again. Our year is an artificial one, and so must be made by careful study in well equipped observatories. Without precise instruments it would be difficult to fix the day when the new year begins.

The ancient Egyptians experienced no such difficulty. Their year, from which ours is derived, had a perfectly natural beginning. It always commenced on the day when Sirius and the sun rose together.

The temples of Egypt were really observatories, built to face this or that star as it rose. They were more or less elaborate, but all had as their fundamental plan a long narrow passage down which the star's rays came, and a dark chamber at the far end where the priest made the observation and where the image was kept.

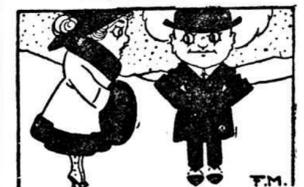
The beginning of the new year was an important event. We can picture the scene as the priests, followed by the scribes, lawyers, merchants, and the curious crowd, wind their way up to the temple in the first streaks of dawn, and take their appointed places. As daylight comes on the interest of everyone is centered on two groups. The priests on the roof are straining their eyes for the first glimpse of the coming sun, while those down in the dark chamber are watching for Sirius. Soldiers are stationed around the temple to keep the crowd silent and to prevent stragglers from crossing the path of the star's rays in front of the temple door at the critical moment.

A shout bursts from those on the roof as the sun tops the horizon. The observers below watch their water clocks carefully now as the minutes are told off, and strain their eyes at the narrow opening where Sirius is to shine. In a few moments Sirius itself flashes into view, and the new year has begun.

The Egyptians discovered that the year has an extra quarter of a day in it. They did it by noting that on some years Sirius and the sun rose almost together, while on others there was an appreciable difference in time, and that these changes repeated themselves every five years. They found the length of the year to within 11 minutes of its true value, which was a remarkable thing to do with the primitive appliances they had at hand.

NEW YEAR'S THEN AND NOW.

As long as people can remember, there have been New Year parties. The old Romans gave theirs in honor of Janus, the two-faced god. One face looked back at the old, spent year, and one face looked forward to the new, fresh year. They gave presents to him and to each other with the hope that the new year would be good to them. Some of the people who lived long ago waited until the end of March to celebrate the New Year, since that was the time that the trees and grass began new life.



NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

"Are you making any good resolutions for New Year's Day?"

"No, I haven't had time to break all my last New Year's ones yet."

A GOOD RESOLUTION.

A good resolution is the offspring of remorse and regret, who were wedded by experience.

THE LABOR AGENT.

Commissioner Stanley of the Georgia Department of Commerce and Labor is asking the co-operation of the public to the end that immigration agents do not be permitted to unlawfully operate in the state. They are at work, under cover and they are responsible, in great extent, for the fact that so many negroes are leaving Georgia for the North.

Before a labor agent can lawfully operate, he must:

First—Pay the tax collector in each county where he operates a tax of \$1,000.00.

Second—Register with the Ordinary.

Third—Secure a license from the Department of Commerce and Labor.

At the present time there is not a labor agent in the State authorized to do business. Even if a person wishes to secure labor for his own use outside of the State he must first obtain a permit from this Department. In the absence of such a permit he can be prosecuted as for a misdemeanor. The commissioner says:

"I have brought this matter to the attention of the Tax Collectors, the Sheriffs, Chiefs of Police, County Demonstration Agents, Canning Agents, Chambers of Commerce, Boards of Trade, and I have also written a letter to each judge in the State, asking that he specifically charge the grand jury in each of the counties of his circuit with reference to this law. Officials of this Department have visited and are visiting the various counties in the State in the effort to stop the exodus. Bailiffs, constables, policemen, sheriffs and deputy sheriffs can put a stop to the operation of these labor agents if they go at it vigorously. Georgia is a big state and unless help is secured from each locality the work of this Department will be in vain.

"I would be glad if you will aid in creating a sentiment that will arouse all of the citizens to watch diligently, and vigorously and land these labor or emigrant agents on the changang. We have found that it is a favorite method of procedure for these agents to send threatening letters to certain negroes and in a day or two approach such parties and offer them a position in another state. These agents, very largely, work in the country and small towns and all the people must be alert in detecting and reporting to the proper authorities these agents. You can aid in arousing public sentiment and I trust that you will have no hesitancy in doing so. Unless something is done a bad condition next year is going to prevail upon the farms."

A person has the right to go away from Georgia—to go to some other state or to some other country—whenever he or she pleases. But we have no right to let oily tongued agents come into the state, and, by false statements and fraudulent promises, induce ignorant people to leave here. Georgia and the South owe it to the negroes to protect them from these labor agents. Few negroes go away from the South who do not, as a result, suffer; and once they leave this section they are always anxious to again return to their old homes.—The Augusta Chronicle.

Such is Man.

When he is born, his mother gets the attention; at his marriage, the bride gets it; at his funeral, the widow gets it.—The Associated Editor.

ORNAN LODGE, NO. 38, A. F. M.

Regular communication on Friday night, Dec. 29th, 7:30. E. A. Degree.

T. DUCKER, THOS. BLACK, Sec. W. M.

Colds Cause Grip and Influenza

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 30c.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
COUNTY OF BAMBERG.

IN PROBATE COURT.

In Re: Administrator of the Estate of Mrs. M. H. Copeland, Deceased.

Pursuant to an order made by J. J. Brabham, Esq., Probate Judge of the County of Bamberg, directing me as administrator of the estate of Mrs. M. H. Copeland, to sell all and singular, the personal property of the estate of Mrs. M. H. Copeland, I will sell on Monday the 15th day of January, 1923, in the storehouse situate on Main Street in the City of Bamberg, S. C., all the stock of goods consisting of dry goods, notions, hardware, furniture, an iron safe, books, accounts, notes, secured and unsecured, and all other property of every nature and kind whatsoever all of the late Mrs. M. H. Copeland, doing business as J. D. Copeland, Manager.

Terms of sale, cash, sale beginning at 10 a. m., and continuing until sold in full.

J. D. COPELAND,
Executor and Administrator.
Bamberg, S. C., December 23, 1922.

666 Cures Malaria, Chills and Fever, Dengue or Bilious Fever.